WARD POLITICS IN SAMOA.

HOW PARKER OF NEW JERSEY RAN FOR ALDERMAN AND WON.

He Gave the British and German Residents s Specimen of a Hustling Yankee Campaign Which So Dazzled Their Unprogressive Intellects as to Stifle Opposition and Make Victory Sure from the First.

It seems to be fixed in the very nature of political things that the party of progress is the one to make its campaign on broad and national issues, while the party which is always acting as a drag on earnest effort should select only local issues for its fight. That political principle was shown when Parker ran for Alderman in Apia. He made his campaign on national issues, and he won his seat in the Municipal Council of Apia, which is as much of an Alderman as a man can be in Samoa. If more proof were necessary it could be found in the remark of the victor which he made for the purpose of practice in the speech of statesmen: It were my intention to make this campaign a national issue, which I did, and I won. Otherwise, which it were not, it most likely

It was only by accident that Parker ran for Alderman; it was the result of a long chain of events which had no political significance in themselves, yet which had a political result. It is a good deal to venture to say of anything in Samea that it has no political significance, for the three nationalities can manage to turn everything to account. Perhaps the real beginning was when Wallwork on Savaii had one of those remarkable South Sea visions of future prosperity, and started in to build the first steam vessel of the group. That used up all his resources, and he had to get Tom Meredith to invest in the under-The steamship was a beauty to look at but that was all. She would not steam for a whole day at a time, and she would not sail because she was built to steam. In the hope of getting some of his money out of the venture Tom Meredith decided to sail the vessel down to New Britain, where his sisterin-law lived, Queen Emma, who was wealthy in plantations. He thought by keeping her engines to use just in sight of Queen Emma's harbor he might make a sale. That led to his presenting his resignation as a member of the Municipal Council and the calling of a special lection to fill the vacancy. It was then that Parker made his campaign, a campaign that hould not be allowed to escape permanent record on the historic page.

As a general thing, nobody on the beach ever worked up enthusiasm over these elections when they came in regular course of biennial intervals, still less interest was manifested over such special elections as were called. The treaty had fixed things in such a way that elections were scarcely necessary. The Matafele ward could always be counted on to return three out of the six councillors, the ward being bounded by the German consulate at one end of the beach and the German firm at the other. The Apia ward held almost all of the American and British population, and there never had been any objection to allowing it to return councillors of those national affiliations. the Matafele delegation and the German President of the municipality nominated by concert of the powers, the other nationalities must always have a minority in the local government. Ever since the municipality had been brought into being by the treaty, the Apia ward had always been represented by two British and one American. As the minority in which that ward found itself was always a hopeless one, it really mattered very little what the nationality of its representatives might be.

Meredith was one of the British members. Under ordinary conditions his successor should be chosen from the same nationality. But Parker upset all ordinary conditions. He had lived away from America for many years, ever since a scafaring chance had brought him to Samos, where he had elected to remain. But he Samoa, where he had elected to remain. But he was just as American as though he had never deserted the profession of digging clams on the Shrewsbury River, to which he had been brought up. He was not only an American, but a Jerseyman to the core. But as the South Sea islanders were incapable of appreciating auch fine shades of distinction he was obliged to concentrate all the enthusiasm in his nature on the easily comprehended fact of his Americansism. It burst forth in this crisis of the Council election, a crisis which would have passed unnoticed if he had not made the discovery.

What I want to know, said Parker in carrying on a conversation with other statesmen of the beach, what I want to know is this. How long will the United States be content with getting nothing here in Samoa. Look at the Germans. They've got the majority in the Council. Look at the British. They've got almost all the offlees. Look at the Americans, what have we got? We've got the pilot and we've got one policeman. Is that right?

most all the offices. Look at the Americans, what have we got? We've got the pilot and we've got one policeman. Is that right? Doesn't the treaty make us one-third of the whole shooting match? That's what I want to know. Now is the time for us to strike for our literities, same as we used to do. They ought to elret another American Alderman. The British have had things their own way long esough. We want to have two Americans on that touriel; we want to show them that we're some-bout?

enough. We want to have two Americans on that tanned: we want to show them that we're somebody."

There had been no political rancor hitherto. The British did have a majority of the locally appointed officeholders, but no one had given the matter a second thought or had hinted that the apportionment was at all unfair. The other statesmen were just enthusiastic enough to lead to the customary stimulating application, and took the matter up in a tone which encouraged the prominent American to think that he made an impression. It was agreed that an American candidate should be brought to announce himself. Parker himself positively expressed himself as having speken as a disinterested citizen. He did not want any office. They all knew that his business took up all his time and he could not give attention to public matters. Besides, they wanted a younger man, who could be more active in ooking out for the municipality. Of course, if there was no other American who would take it that was a different matter, larker said. Every man ought to sacrifice himself for the public good. In fact, he was in the lands of his friends, and his friends would know what to do.

The statesment then present were a mixed

hands of his friends, and his friends would know what to do.

The statesmen then present were a mixed assembling of British and Germans, and possibly dd nor fully appreciate the full significance of Tarker being an the hands of his friends. They had some more with him—that seemed an set of friendship; but it was clear that if they were the only friends in whose hands Parker was the result would have no political value. So Parker left them to such deliberations as the place and the foregoing conversation might arouse. He gathered himself into his eart behind the patient horse, and pushed on in search of more qualified electors of the ward. There is no tack of places on the beach where politics may be discussed, and at each in turn Tarker delivered himself of opinions of much the same tenor. It was noticed after a time that considerable aerimony was developing, the wor of 1812 and the Revolution were occurying conspicuous positions and the Declaration. the wor of 1812 and the Revolution were occu-bying conspicuous positions and the Declara-tion of Independence was looming large upon the political horizon. Now, Apia has had trou-bles enough of its own without raking history for others. So a prudent citizen manosuvred the horse and cart until they were turned in the direction of home, tied the reins carefully about the whipstock and started the new po-litical boom away from the beach. The horse, wise through a long experience of such situa-tions, passed gravely and carefully on the home-ward road and eventually delivered the am-olitious former of policies at his own door, where he woken of policies at his own door,

ward road and eventually delivered the amolitous former of policies at his own door, where he woke up.

That the idea was somewhat more than a mere fancy was made manifest next day when he drove to the beach. Meeting one and then another of the Americans he had but one question. Are you a friend of mine? Well, I'm in your hands." After he had dus severally deposited his bulk in the hands of his friends he became a little doubtful if they did after all show just what to do with him. They had been away from America so long that perhaps they had forgotten how such things were done. So he assembled all that he could and made his desires a little more explicit. Gentlemen and fellow citizens, he said when they had all said what they would have. Fellow Americans, I'm in your hands for this campaign for Alderman. We've got to settle great or is the United States greater? We're all Americans, and we know. But we've got to show these other people in this Apia ward. Now I don't want to be Alderman myself, there stoo much for me to do at my store and up at my plantation, but it's time for us to have two Americans on that Council. The Brittshers have head their way just about long enough. This ward may be in a minority; of course it is, but we can't help that. What we want to do is to prove to the world that even if it is a minority. It's at American minority just as fellow citizen is self-sacrificing enough to run for Alderman and uphold the btars and stripes."

or Alderman and uphold the Bears
Strices:
Farker was nominated by immediate acclamation. After he had done what candidates
usually do, he declined the nomination, put
saide the profiered honors. But when the
nomination was repeatedly pressed on him he
consented to sacrifice himself and his business,
but only on the condition that there should be

no opposition. He was willing to fight British aggression, but if the British nominated a candidate then he would back out. He was too old, he said, to stand a heated campaign. If it wasn't for that he could go back to New Jersey and run for Congress. There were enough people along the Shrewsbury River who went to school with him to give him a big majority. But he was content to be a piain, ordinary citizen in Apia. "without'n any of this here fuse" of being a member of Congress, not but what he would make as good a one as most of them in Washington. They must understand that one point. He would run for Aiderman so long as there was no opposition. "Give America a fair show for once." he said, "that's what I believe in." So there was the issue of the campaign, a clean cut national issue, in fact, an international one.

The draw mark of the candidate's willingress to sacrifice himself for the good of his country was shown in his business. He closed up his store in order that he might have his time free for election work. His clork might have constant and gandy calleous, which formed the staple of the native trade; he might have weighed the corre which was offered in barter. He had carried on the usiness on his own responsibility during other periods when the proprietor this was no slight secasion; all business was suspended in order that there might be no interference with practical statectar. History the beach was made acquisited with the methods of make his earneaign according to rule. He opened his headquarters.

Drop in any time at my headquarters, he asked to those whom he met. The making this secand is a state of the second was a suspended with the methods of the second was a suspended in order that there might be no interference with practical stateral. His opened his headquarters.

Drop in any time at my headquarters, he opened his headquarters.

Drop in any time at my headquarters, he said to those whom he met. The making this second was not seen that the time of the second was not seen that the United States has got some rights on this beach. If anybody wants to find me, just drop he at my beard, and the second was no sign that the first political headquarters known to Aria had been established in any particular piace. Parker schedithers can find me, was said on the beach road and there was no sign that the first political headquarters known to Aria had been established in any particular piace. Parker explained, in answer to the make the second seal, It's business in a way. Then me and the cap's is offered and the work to be alight him; you have to be careful when you're time. I'm down at the Cap'n's piace, and if I ain't at either of them two places you'll be sure to find me. Sure was no sign that the first political methods when he might have run for Alderman in Apia when he might have run for Alderman in Apia when

fountain, and he was willing to vote for it, but he defied his opponent to come out, fair and square, and say which side whitsped in the Revolution. He had him there; he daren't say a word. The British candidate could not stand up against the onsiaught; he withdrew from the canvass the day before the election. Parker was returned unanimously, with the canvass the day before the election. Parker was returned unanimously, with the unanimous, you bet," he reported. "Why, there wasn't even one vote for old Scattering. They all came for me. That's the result of running on a great national issue. What show has a fire engine got against the United States, which won't take a back seat for nobody?"

A week after the election the chain-gang was discovered in the grand avenue of mangos which turns up to Parker's residence. He was supervising their industry as they were transforming the former path into a very creditable road. "You're an American, ma'am," he said affably, "That means that you understand politics. What's the good of being Aiderman if you can't get your road made? Ain't that good American politics? You bet this. I never took much interest in politics before, but now I kinder like it. When I get done with being Alderman out here in the South Seas I shouldn't wonder if I'd go bask home and run for Congress in the Shrewsbury district."

DID THE COW GET DRUNK?

Mr. Collingwood Sees No Other Way to Account for Her Peculiar Behavior.

H. W. Collingwood, one of the editors of the Rural New Yorker, is responsible for the decaration that a cow can acquire a three-days' 'iag" by the simple act of eating apples. Over Bergen county, where Mr. Collingwood is widely known as a Prohibitionist, churchman and President of a Young Men's Christian Association, he conducts an experimental farm near the village of Westwood, and among his achievements as a fancy farmer during the past summer he shipped to the city market 1,000 ears of prize corn, for which he received a re-turn of 30 cents. This and similar ventures taught the scientific farmer that there is more money in feeding prize corn to marketable

money in feeding prize corn to marketable swine than in contributing to the support of railroads and commission merchants.

Mr. Collingwood avers that he went home a few days since and found that one of his best cows had gained surreptitious access to a lot of apples and had eaten so many that before she could digest them the fruit began to ferment, causing the animal to manifest all the symptoms of drunkenness.

And she had a most magnificent head on her for three days, "said Mr. Collingwood in relating the story. "She was blear-eyed, groggy on her legs, and just moped around as men do who have been out with the boys a little too long. Why, we were afraid to use or sell the milk while this lasted, leat somebody might be overcome by a natural milk punch."

Mr. Collingwood felt comewhat scandalized by this incident, especially as his wife and mother-in-law are consplouous in the W. C. T. U. but he made the matter the subject of investigation and insists there is no other means of accounting for the conduct of his cow.

Football Costs a College \$5,000.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. WAUEESHA, Wis., Oct. 31.-Carroll College in this city is just \$5,000 poorer through a game of football. Miss Anna M. Sackett, who died last week and who had lived here many years, had watched the work of Carroll College and decided to assist that work to the best of her

decided to assist that work to the best of her ability. She made her will, giving a legacy of \$5.000 to the trustees of Carroli College for the benefit of that institution.

During last summer she heard and read so much about football in the school that she decided to see a game for herself and ascertain what it was like. She drove out one day to see a contest between the college and a visiting eleven. She was horrified at what she saw, The rough contest between the long-hairod kickers and punters seemed to her merely an arrangement for mainting and killing those who were engaged in it.

She had no sympathy at all for the authorities who encouraged what she thought was brutality under the name of sport. She went home and sent for her lawyer. Under her direction he drew up another will, which contained no legacy for the college, and she signed it, the former will being destroyed.

SAN JUAN'S ONLY PLEASURE.

Regimental Band Concerts a Feature of the

Now that the last regular Spanish soldier has sailed from the Island of Porto Rico, and the American flag is at last floating over the public buildings in San Juan, the people of the capital are, no doubt, beginning to make comparisons between the military governments of the old and new rulers. Americans feel that but one conclusion can follow, and, unquestionably, in the more important factors in the essentials of left in Porto Rico will willingly confess the superiority of their conquerors. Yet in certain particulars, immaterial in themselves, but potent in the creation of a sentiment favorable or unfavorable, the Spanish regime had a charm from whose allurement those of Latin blood will find it difficult immediately to escape

One custom which for generations has obtained in San Juan is almost sure to be dis-continued once we are in full swing, and for a time it will cause more or less of a revolution in the habits of the people. Reference is made to the regimental band concerts, which under Spanish rule occurred every Thursday and Sunday night regularly, and on all Church holidays as well, in the plaza of Alfonso XIII. The whole year round the band plays here on these nights, and the society of the capital turns out en masse for an evening's promenade. These promenades are regular social and exchange their little nothings, although ever under the watchful eye of the omnipresent duenna or the even more watchful parent. The plaza of Alfonso XIII. is perhaps 150 yards in length by half that in breadth, stone paved, well lighted by gas and surrounded by public buildings, handsome shors open until after the concerts and brilliantly lighted cafés where drinks, ices and sweets are sold. The band marches into the plaza with military precision at 8 o'clock and takes station at one end. Immediately the concert begins. It lasts until 10 o'clock, and in those two hours there

end. Immediately the concert begins. It lasts until 10 o'clock, and in those two hours there is a constant throng of officers, civilians of more or less social consideration and beautifully dressed women promenading to and fro. The Spaniards do not promenade as we do—round and round in acircle. They move more quickly, turning square on the hoel and facing about. This promenade is especially a godsend to the women. Social convention makes prisoners of women in Porto Rico if they desire to keep their standing. An unmarried woman until she is at least 30 years of age, and that is very old down there, cannot go upon the street alone even in the day time. It is not proper for a young man to call often at her home unless his intentions have been declared to her parents, and, even then, he is never allowed to see her alone. Such freedom as our girls have would shock them beyond expression. There were bails in official circles in the old days, but it is so bot that dancing is not a pleasure, and the great formality of these affairs almost forbade enjoyment. The theatre has not and necessarily cannot thrive, so the band concerts have been the only function where there was freedom enough to render the evening effort at pleasure satisfactory.

The Americans in San Juan in the last days of the Spanish régime used to look forward to band night as the one break in the devery monotony of those days. The music was always excellent, much better than our army can boast. There were great wicker rocking chairs stretching along one whole side of the plaza, where one could sit when weary of walking and watch the really brilliant procession as it passed back and forth. To stop all this seems a pity, and yet it will no doubt be done, if it already has not been done. Even should it be deemed wise to keep it up for a time, it will not be as well managed, if Pouce be any criterion. In that city our bands used to play on Sunday night, but the concerts are proved away. In a short time the concerts stopped.

In San Juan the private soldier

and simper at the women, who soon came trooping in. If these concerts are given up or lose their exclusiveness it will be a sore trial to a people who have little else to enjoy.

FALL FISHING SELDOM BETTER.

Directions for Finding the Fisherman's Paradise Near Nyack.

According to the reports received from relificable sources, it is many years since the fall fishing around New York was as good as at present. In almost every section not only good catches and almost record-breaking fish are being taken by men who understand their business and procure the proper local experts to pilot them. Among the most recent good fish taken was one by George Griswold, well known along the Hudson, who caught a fine 13%-pound striped bass from the old ground opposite Nyack last Tuesday. This ground is not known to many and is jealously guarded by those who do know it. Ha local fisherman takes a visitor out he must be sure of his good tip before he dreams of taking him near it, and even then it is only by a circultous route that it is approached. To give direction to a people who have little else to enjoy.

1860 cars of salt. Taking N0 feet as the total length of a freight car and it couplings, we would have a train of soda 445,500 miles long to rearly to the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long or nearly to the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long or nearly to the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in length or long or nearly to the moon and back, and a train of soda 445,500 miles in len routs that it is approached. To give directions in print is almost hopeless, but get the house at the end of the Nyack dock in a line with the church tower, and the Tarrytown landing in a direct line with the red house on the hill; this brings the fisherman about a third of the way across the river, right over the old oyster bed, over which the bass bass and repass con-stantly hunting for food, and here the wellplaced bait inevitably takes a good one when they are feeding. The oyster bed is 200 yards long by 150 feet wide. The visitor is gener-

placed bait inevitably takes a good one when they are feeding. The oyster bed is 200 yards long by 150 feet wide. The visitor is generally brought to it by a long drift from the north horn of Nyack Bay and strikes into the awim as if by accident.

At the Ring Rock last week, near 110th street, T. R. Reilly, a member of the League of Salt Water Fishermen, caught a fine striped bass weighing 12% pounds. James Brady caught one weighing over 7 pounds and two were caught by George Roes and a friend weighing 4 and 3% pounds respectively. The fishing is good down to Eighty-sixth street, but very few small fish were reported during the past ten days. Some good bass have also been taken opposite the Battery bet ween the Liberty Island dock and the Aquarium. This fishing is done mainly at hight because of the traille, and the louder is generally diopped a few feet off the bottom toward the last of the obb; white worm appears to be the best bait. There is also good fish taken between the Aquarium and the Liberty route landing nier. Pier 3, East River, is another good old-time spot.

The Flat Rock off 170th street maintains its record, and last Wednesday fish of 5 pounds, 11 pounds 3 ounces and 11 pounds 9 ounces were credited to well-known members of a Harlem fishing club. There have also been good fish caught between Spuyten Duyvil and Croton, and when sport on the New York shore is off the old spot opposite the Fort Lee powderhouse has turned in some good fish. Around the Harlem bridge bass are earce, but flounders and tomeods are plentiful. Pelham Bay is reported to have plenty of fish, but there are as a rule few bass there until later.

Getting down the bay and around Coney Island there is good sport, one catch reported being ten bass and twenty-two flounders taken on sandworms and red worms, still fishing. Crabs are also running good here and many of the boats have bass lines out in the bb water, while the crab lines and red sworms, still fishing for she to sake a lines out in the bow water, while the crab lines and

REELS HIGH PRICED NOWADAYS. Germany Sending Us Poorer Marbles Because of the Duty.

"Reels," the high-priced marbles used by boys as "shooters" to drive the staked marbles from the ring in the marble games, are of poorer quality this year for the price than in many years past. A reel which at one time cost 10 cents now sells at 15. A good, sound cost 10 cents now sells at 15. A good, sound reel, with a white layer between two dark red sides, is about the most valuable article, not excepting a knife, which a boy can have.

The reels, which are made of sgate, all come from Oberstele, on the Nahe, in Germany. The nodules of agate are broken upinto little cubes, then chipped off until nearly round with a hammer. Then a workman takes the rough marble, whirls it around on a grindstone, and wears it into a perfect sphere in a short time.

No reels are made in the United bitates, although the filnt found in various parts of the country could be made to serve admirably as reel raw material. The Germans have a monopoly of the market, and they are sending poorer marbles than ever, now that the tariff has interrupted the free importation of them.

THE WATERS OF SALT LAKE

WHAT THEY CONTAIN WOULD BE WORTH \$103,483,296,000 IN THIS CITY.

The Dead Sen of the Western Hemisphere. It Was Once Larger Than Lake Huron and 1,000 Feet Deep - The Art and Mystery of Bathing in It Set Forth. From the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The most wonderful feature of all this wonderful land, the mightlest marvel of all marvellous Utah, an ocean of majestic mystery, elad in beauty divine, is great Salt Lake, the American Dead Sea. Among all earth's weird wonders in water it has but one rival or peermiracle-made sea whose waves of doom and oblivion roll over Sodom and Gomorrah, the Chicagos of forty conturies ago. Think of a lake from 2,500 to 3,000 square miles in area, lying 1,000 miles inland, at an altitude of 4 250 feet above the sea level, whose waters are six times as salt as those of the ocean; and while it has no outlet, four large rivers pouring their ceaseless floods of fresh water into it, without raising its mysterious surface a fraction of an inch, or ever diminishing, so far as chemical analysis can determine, its indescribable saltiness. Where does all the water go? Where does all the salt, that no streams can freshen, come from? Where are the vast saline magazines from which it draws its everlasting supplies? One may stand upon its shores and ask a thousand such questions, but no answer comes from its mysterious depths, amid which death and silence reign supreme.

There is not a fish or any living thing in all the 2,500 or 3,000 square miles of beautiful water, except the yearly increasing swarms of summer bathers. Not a shark or a stingares to scare the timid swimmer or floater; not a

water, except the yearly increasing swarms of summer bathers. Not a shark or a stingaree to scare the timid swimmer or floater; not a cran or a crawfish to nip the toe of the wader; not a minnow or a frog, a tadpole or a pollywog—nothingthat lives, moves, crawis or wriggles. Long before human beings invaded this mysterious and beautiful region or before the little band of Mormons, after their long march from llitnois and months of weary travel across the barren plains and over towering mountain ranges, pitched their tents in the picturesque valley adjoining Salt Lake, this wonderful body of water was larger than Lake Huron and 1,000 feet deep. Its ancient plashines are still plainly visible on the mountain benches and are as easily traceable as though they were written but yesterday.

It is now about 100 miles long, with an average width of from 25 to 30 miles. It is from 50 to 60 miles wide in some places and its greatest depth is about 60 feet. Its waters contain about 18 per cent of solid matter, mostly salt and seda, with small proportions of sulphur, magnesia, calcium, bromide, potassium, lithia and boracle acid. The Asiatio Dead Sea water contains 23 per cent, of solids, including less salt and soda and much more magnesia, calcium and potassium than Salt Lake. Atlantic Ocean water holds but 3.5 per cent, of solid matterial, of which salt constitutes 28 per cent. Hundreds of thousands of tons of salt are made by natural evaporation along the shores of the lake, and at one place near Salt Lake City a whidy night never falls to pile up many tons of soda, eliminated by the movement of the waves.

Compared with this vast liquid treasure house of riches, the greatest bonanza mines of Utah or of the United States dwindle to beggars penny boxes. Take out your pencil and do a little figuring. Figures, it is sald, will not lie, and you will soon find yourself dumbfounded before your own mathematical truths.

Say Salt Lake is 100 miles long and has an average width of twenty-seven miles; that gives an area of 7.700

streams, which lead playfully over leages and make sweet music as they go dashing, splashing, singing merrily down the mountainside into the lake below. Bich grasses flourish everywhere, while extensive groves of trees lend their exquisite beauty to the scene.

At this season of the year the mountains are snow-capped, and when the sun's slanting rays spread over their immaculate crests they sparkle and glisten as if they were covered with rich jewels and seem to be crowned monarchs standing sentinel over the sleeping lake and white valley below.

The lake has receded from the city proper about twenty miles. One of the most delightful features of a visit to the region of the great Salt Lake is a bath in the lake. One of the finest and most imposing pavillons in the world, which is said to have cost a half is million dollars, has been erected on a beautiful site known as Salt Air. Owing to the air being so thickly impregnated with salt that it is visible at times to the naked eye, it has received its name.

Crowded trains run to and from the lake at

so thickly impregnated with salt that it is visible at times to the naked eye, it has received its name.

Crowded trains run to and from the lake at frequent intervals during the summer months. Everybody can swim in Salt Lake. People float around in the water like corks. In fact, it is so heavy that it is impossible to sink. No suicides are committed here via the drowning route. The water is a prompt and potent tonic and invigorant of the body and mind and is said to work miracles on him or her whose tendencies are to bald-headedness. A first bath is always as good as a circus, the bather being his or her own amusing trick mule. If you are in shallow water and endeavor to sit down you slide out from under yourself with a speed and grace that suggests hidden acrobatic qualities. If you are floating and attempt to regain a standing posture you are as apt to land on your head as on your fest.

Very few persons ever dive in this water more than once. At first it is tempting, but not so much so after you emerge with your eyes filled with salt, burning at a rate that threatens total blindness, while you reach for a portion of your bathing suit to wipe and soothe the burning members, and only add to your misery by augmenting the salt deposit. It's a terrible predicament—way out in the water blind as a bat, totally unable to reach your bathouse, not a dry garment anywhere to be had—salt, nothing but salt—with the aggravating presence of thousands of fellow bathers who, it seems, could possibly offer a disabled friend some assistance, some relief, but who are powerless, as their bathing costumes and fingers are just as salty as your skill as a diver impels you to demonstrate your ability to fellow bathers and lookers-on. It consists first of getting your eyes saturated with salt water, and at the critical moment—just as you are about to go blind and the unsympathetic erowd is leaghing loudest at your sufficiently place the index finger of each hand well back into the mouth, and suck them with all the skill acquired in i its name.

Crowded trains run to and from the lake at

Blackbirds by the Hundred Thousand. From the Indianapolis Sentinel.

EXPERIMENTS WITH ATRLETES, What Yale Men Have Lost in Weight from Taking Part in Games.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 5 .- Dr. William G. Anderson, director of the Yale gymnasium, has for year been engaged in a scientific study of the effects of various athletic sports. He has conducted experiments on sixty-four athletes, and the results throw light on many points disputed by medical and gymnastic authorities and by the opponents and advocates of ath leties. How much in weight and nerve force does it cost an athlete to take part in any event or game? Dr. Anderson's carefully conducted experiments will answer this question primarily and many others incident to it. He has completed his experiments with the track athletes of the university, and has begun upon the football eleven. He will take the oarsmen and to-day, in speaking of his research:

"I feel too great care cannot be taken to se cept only correct data in arriving at my resuits. All the figures I have accepted have been secured after personal observation, and in no case has hearsay been sufficient to induce me to accept weights. Those of the track mer were taken before and after competition at the annual field games. The following table shows the number experimented upon:

Guarter mile. 184 Mile 184 Mil

ITS FLIPPER HELD BY SUCTION. An Incident in the Life of the Big Legger-

head at the Aquarium. The big loggerhead turtle at the Aquarium spends a considerable part of the time in try-ing to get out of the pool in which it is kept. The pool is spacious, 28 feet in length by about 12 in breadth, and it is lined on the bottom and sides with porcelain tiles. It is a fine pool, but, though its burs are gilded, it is still a cage, and the loggerhead would prefer a pool about the size of the Atlantic Ocean.

So now and then it makes a circuit of the big pool in search of some place where it can get out. It sets its head gently against the side wall, keeps itself affoat with its long. broad, flat flippers, and works itself slowly round the wall. It is in no hurry; not at all impatient: it moves slowly and with the great est deliberation of movement.

To make way for the big turtle a number of fishes of various kinds and sizes that were in the pool when the turtle arrived were taken out and distributed in other poels. In the bottom of the pool, at one end, there is an opening to the discharge pipe by which the pool is emptiled when it is cleaned. When the fishes were here there was set in this opening a stand pipe of a height sufficient to bring its top to about the level of the water as it is commonly kept in the pool, and in the top of the stand pipe was placed a wire strainer. All this to permit the surplus water from the constant inflow to run off freely, but without letting the fishes go with it.

When the big turtle was put in the pool the standpipe was taken out, as the heavy, solid loggerhead would have knocked it over the first time he ran against it, but the discharge hole was left in the tank's bottom. The pool is now cleaned daily, the water being drawn off for that purpose. fishes of various kinds and sizes that were in

hole was left in the tank's bottom. The peel is now cleaned daily, the water being drawn off for that purpose.

One day when the discharge valve was open the big turtle was working slowly along, making a circuit of the pool moving from right to leit. When it came to the discharge pipe its left front filipper and its head passed over the opening all right, but it just happened that its right fore filipper was drawn down to it. This filipper is a foot or more in length and six or eight inches in breatth. It completely covered the opening, and the powerful suction held the big turtle fast. Its situation was soon discovered, however, and while no harm crail have resulted from it, the water was promptly turned off, the suction stopped, and the big legger-head's filipper thus released. The big turtle was quite undisturbed by the incideat, and it resumed its perceptinations with the equanility that might have been expected of it.

On the big turtle's under shell there are a dozon barnacles; there are forty or fifty on its bank, and there are eight or ten barnacles on its great, massive head. But this is not unusual; it is a familiar fact that barnades settech to longerhead turtles, and big longerheads have been taken with backs so incrusted with barnacles that the shell was scarcely visible.

VENDERS AT THE WATERSIDE. A Giance at Those That May Be Met on the Wharves in South Street.

"One might not expect," said a watereide stroller, "to see venders on Bouth street wharves; one looks for ships there and for things that pertain to the sea and not for things that seem peculiar to the city's crowded streets. But there are venders to be see

From the Indianapolis Sentiael.

And Reason, Ind., Oct. 29.—Hundreds of thousands of binochirds are in their annual roost in the woods just east of this city. Their number is so great that big limbs on which they perch give way under their weight. When this occurs in the night many are killed by flying against the trees and against each other. There are almost twice as many this year as in any of the can. The vender of collar buttons and shoestrings and handkerchiefs and odds and ends that might be needed by men anywhere comes down the wharf and sometimes roost east of this city has become quite family a key fitter with a ring of keya, or perature trees, hundreds of thousands of biack-birds from all directions assemble for their flight to the Southland. They are a week late to this year, owing no doubt to the warm fall weather.

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Carpet rugs, all sizes, every grad e, about one-third less than regular.

were taken before and after competition at the annual field games. The following table shows the number experimented upon:

Event. **Men. Powner.**

Event. **Men. Powner.**

Loss **Men. Powner.

Event. **Men. Powner.**

Loss **Men. Powner.

Event. **Men. Powner.**

Loss **Men. Powner.

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history of one pair of churches is generally the history of all of them. Shortly before the Revolutionary period, the German and Swedish settlers of east Pennsylvania built log churches. The Reformed and the Lutheran congregations united for this purpose, and as the population was limited, they creeted these union churches and worshipped therein on alternate Sundays. In this way each congregation pursued the even tenor of its way; was not interfered with, and the costforrepairs, the wood and coal bills, were paid for, share and share alike. The Lutherans were allowed to attend the services of the Reformed and vice-versa. Stone or brick churches took the pinces of the log meeting houses up to twenty-five years say, but they still remained union churches.

Then perplexing questions arose as the congregations became larger. Each denomination had its own ideas when improvements were contemplated. Some wanted a church of their own every Sunday. Then one or the other congregation withdrew and built a new church on the ground adjoining that had been jointly owned by the two congregations. In this way the "twin churches," as they are called, were erected. They were built with the congregations still on the best of terms with each other, each congregation still burying its dead in the same cometery nearby. In Richmond township one of the twin churches is known as St. Peter's, and the other, not 125 yards away, is Becker's St. Peter's. Of course, one edifice in each instance is plenty large enough for the entire community, but each congregation desired its own house of worship, and the twin churches were built.

gregations become larger. Each denomination had its own ideas when improvements were contemplated. Some wanted a church of their own every Sunday. Then one or the other own every Sunday. Then one or the other some experiment of their own every Sunday. Then one or the other some experiment and interest of their own every sunday and holiday in the other on the ground adjoining that had been challed the same comparegations. In this way the "twin churches the best of terms with the congregation still or the best of terms with the congregation still burying its dead in the same competers in still burying its dead in the same cometery nearby. In Richmond township one of the twin churches is known as St. Peter's, and the other, not 125 yards way, is Becker's St. Peter's. Of course, on other of the twin churches were built.

Notse?

"Notse?**

"Notse?*

"Notse?**

"Notse?*

"Notse

like to know what they put these tin tags on a fellow's socks for. Why don't they lavent some other way to mark them? I never put on a clean nair of socks that I don't get my fingers all stuck full of holes straightening out the hooks and getting the tags off."
"Don't take 'em off." said: his 'roommate, "that's what they are put on for. They are made flat and hard to get off so they will be out offthe way and stay where they're put."
Then the other man devoted the remainder of the morning hour to a calculation of how many heles he had stuck in his fingers trying to take off how many of those tags.

The man and his wife were coming down Broadway on the west side studying the win-

Broadway on the west side studying the windows, evidently in quest of something. Finally the man's eye caught it.

"There's a glove store right ahead." he said. She approached the window, which has some gilt lettering in it.

"Well." she said, as she surveyed the sign.

"I don't know what kind 'Gants-Gloves' are, and they ain't what Mattle told me to get, but I haven't time now to look any further and she'll have to take what she gets."

Eaying which she disappeared into the shop.

It was 4 o'clock when the man got off the Madison avenue car at 125th street, and there was an air of triumph on his face as he joined an acquaintance.
"The grinding monopoly," he said, with a

backward nod of his head toward the car track, "backed by the tyrannical law, tried to make me walk, but by gum and by gosh! I not make me walk, but by gum and by gosh! I not only rode on the blamed old car, but I didn't pay a cent of fare. How did I do it and what is it all about? Listen, and I will a tale unwrap. Lord knows what time this morning it was when I got on the car at the end of the bridgs, but I did get en, and when I came to look for fare I hadn't anything but a five-dollar bill. According to the law, the conductor didn't have to make ohange to that amount, and as I was the aggressor I had to get off the car, notwithstanding the conductor offered to lend me a nickel. But I had my revenge up my sleeve, and I let him put me off. I don't know just how far I had ridden before I changed cars, so to speak, but pretty soon another car came along, and I boarded that one, and presently when the conductor came around, as they all do, I tendered him my five dollars, with the same result as before. Suffice it to say I got off again. Again I tried a car, and again and again and again and again and every time the conductor told me I would have to make some other tender or get off, and every time I got off. As I say, the Lord only knows what time it was this morning when I struck the first oar down town, but here I am now, and I have om a destined the whole trip without the expenditure of a single cent. Time? Yes, It took 'time, but patriots should never begrunde the time devoted to the downing of the cetopus. Come on in here and let's break this bill over the barkeep's head." only rode on the blamed old car, but I didn't

There is one place in town where they drive rises to the south from 125th street, on Amsterdam avenue. The four-horse team is on the Tenth avenue horse cars and it consists on the usual pair of horses in the middle with a tow horse on either side to help up the hill.

"Really the most delicious thing I've seen in New York," remarked a visiting lady from the West, "was a fine-looking policeman at Fifty-third street and Eighth avenue the other day, meeting a pretty young lady. I've seen polite policemen and I have seen them bow and pod and even speak to a lady on the street, but not as this one did. The young woman, was pretty and refined looking, and the policeman smiled as he saw her approaching. He met her near the curb, and without raising his helmet he extended his hand with the regulation high reach and met hers extended the same way. He seemed to be pleased immeesaily and the girl not less so. Having shaken hands they stopped to chat a moment, and presently the girl passed on, and the incident was closed as far as I was concerned. It was the first time, too, that I ever saw a woman shake hands with a policeman on duty and talk to him. Did you ever see anything like that?"

The other woman, being a New York woman, nodded affirmatively and did not seem to be greatly surprised. Fifty-third street and Eighth avenue the other

The man that hath no music in himself Is fit for treasons, strategems and spoils,

said Shakespeare. But the man that hath no music on his boat is a happy man, or, at all events, he has a chance to be so. Now in the old days the Staten Islander had to suffer music only on Sundays and holidays during the summer. Suffer is the right word to use, as any one who has travelled on the Staten Island boats will youch. But the ferry company has become thrifty of late, and has made a contract with another Italian (for the florist is an Italian) giving him the right to put a

The woman greeted him fondly.

"That's all right, sonny," she said, patting him on the back. "It's the band, not me, that's to blame. Turn them off, sonny, that's a good boy." Then, turning to the eabin full of passengers, she cried: "I'll do a skir's dance for you. You think I don't dare!" Bus she simply flirted her skirts around as Lady Macbeth might have done at the banques graced by Bunquo's ghost. And then the bell rang for the landing.

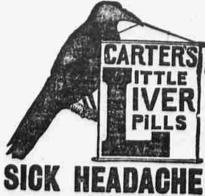
"Thim bands do be a nuisance," said the policeman to a passenger. "Aye, they do have the right to go, annywhere on the boat, It's I that wishes they would go to the top of the smokestack and jump off, so I do."

Thus Treated, Like Many Other Things,

Among the many things that are dyed are carpets, those thus treated including mo-quettes, Axminsters, Bruesels, and ingrains, Ingrains, however, are more often cleaned

Ingrains, however, are more often cleaned only. Carpets are dyed, as many other things are, because they have become worn or faded. They may be dyed of almost any color, though the color they will take will, of course, depend somewhat upon the original hue.

Carpets that are dyed are more often dyed of a solid color, but they are sometimes so dyed as to show the original figure with more or less distinctness, of course, not in its original colors, but in its outlines, the form of the figure showing in a darker tint of the same color as the surrounding body. as the surrounding body.



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